

# CLAP YOUR HANDS MY BABY

(FOR YOUR DADDY'S COMING HOME)



LYRIC BY  
FRANKIE WILLIAMS

MUSIC BY  
EDW. G. NELSON

E.E. WALTON

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# Clap Your Hands My Baby

(For Your Daddy's Coming Home)

Lyric by  
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Moderato

Piano

Ba - by is learn - ing to talk,  
Sis - ter is smell - ing with joy,

Vamp

Mam - ma says "soon\_ he will walk"  
'Cause mam - ma bought her a boy

Ba - by says Da - da in  
They play to - geth - er —

a ba - by way— Looks up and smiles when he hears his mam - ma say.  
the whole day long— She tries to teach him to sing this lit - tie song.

rall

Note - This song can be played as Ballad, Fox Trot or One Step

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Chorus (*Not too fast*)

Clap your hands my ba - by, for your dad - dys com - ing

*p-f marcato*

home; Let your mam - ma see you smile, no

more well be a - lone. Oh! how hap - py you will be,

When your dad - dy boun - es you on his knee, So clap your hands, my

ba - by, for your dad - dys com - ing home. 1 2 home.

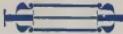
# 'TWO TREMENDOUS SONG SUCCESSES

# WHEN I GET BACK

(FROM OVER THERE)



DON'T FAIL  
TO GET THESE  
GREAT SONGS



WHEN I GET BACK  
(From Over There)

Words and Music by  
HARRY COLE & WILLIAM CAPILLI  
Illustration by  
WILLIAM CAPILLI

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## My Daddy's Star



MY DADDY'S STAR

Musical by  
PETER DE ROE

Lyrics by  
EVAN REID

Refrain (Daddily?)  
Please tell me which one is it, my star, shining like when up in the mornin'.  
In out of known, unknown we are, and that was never true before. It must be  
higher than all the rest that walk us from the earth, and nothing else.  
I'm comin' home, comin' home, comin' home, comin' home, comin' home.

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